

A.620.91.

THE
SPIRITUAL
PSALMODIST'S
COMPANION.



THE
Spiritual Psalmist's
COMPANION;

BEING

A choice Collection of Psalms, and Hymns with
Tunes, and a short Introduction for the Improve-
ment of all, who desire to sing the Praises of
God with Understanding.

May that God which delights in the happiness of his
creatures, bless them to every one into whose hands
they may come.

And they sung a new song before the throne, and no
man could learn that Song, but the Redeemed from
the earth. Rev. xiv. 3.

I, even I, will sing unto the Lord, I will sing Praise
to the Lord God of Israel. Judges v. 3.

Speak to yourselves in Psalms, and Hymns, and
Spiritual Songs, singing and making Melody in
your heart to the Lord. Eph. v. 19.

L O N D O N:

Printed and Sold by E. ENGLEFIELD at the Bible
in West Street, and by W. KENT Corner of
Kingsgate Street Holbourn, and by the
Bookfellers in Town and Country.

MDCCLXXII.



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V

42

Y

30

173

1942

VOCAL MUSIC

Refts

1.1 Semibreve Contains -

2 Minums -

4 Crotchets - - - - -

8 Quavers - - - - -

16 Semi - - - - -
-quavers

32 Demi - - - - -
-semiquavers

2 The Names of the Lines & Spaces in the Three Octaves




A musical staff with a treble clef. It shows two octaves of notes. The first octave is labeled 'Sharp Key' and the second 'Flat Key'. Below the staff, the notes are labeled with letters: C D E F G A B C D E F G A B C.

The Sharp Key end in C The Flat Key in A

Transposition

A musical staff with a treble clef. It shows two octaves of notes. Above the staff, the notes are labeled with solfège names: Fa Sol La Fa Sol La Fa Sol La Fa Sol La M Fa. Below the staff, the notes are labeled with letters: C D E F G A B C D E F G A B C.

Names of the *Cliffs* &c.

Treble  Tenor  Bass 

A Flat \flat . A Sharp \sharp . A Natural \natural .

A Hold \circ A Slur \frown A Trill tr.

A Direct $w.$ A Repeat $:S:.$

Common Time



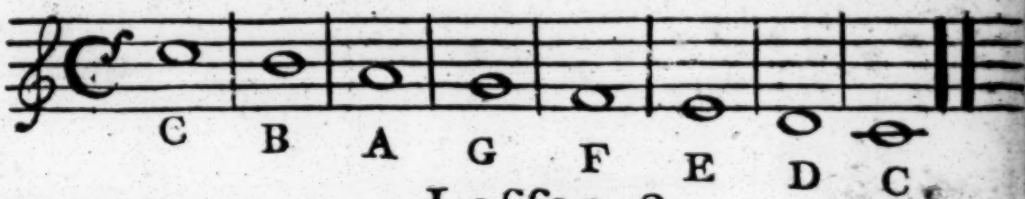
Triple Time



Three Quavers Tied thus
to be sung in the same Time as 2

Lessons for Exercising the Voice

Lesson I



Lesson 2



Lesson 3



Lesson 4



A G G A B A G F F G A G F E E F G F

E D D E F E D C C D E D C C D C

3.^{ds} Ascending Lesson 5.th

G A B G B A B C A C B C D B D

C D E C E D E F D F E F G E G

3.^{ds} Descending

G F E G E F E D F D E D C E C

D C B D B C B A C A B A G B G

The Proof Notes alone

G B A C B D C E D F E G

G E F D E C D B C A B G

Lesson 6.th

4.th Ascending.



The Proof Notes alone.



5.th Proved.



Lesson. 7.

Ascending.



Descending.

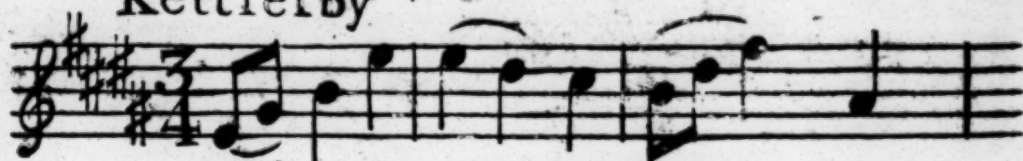


The Proof Notes alone.

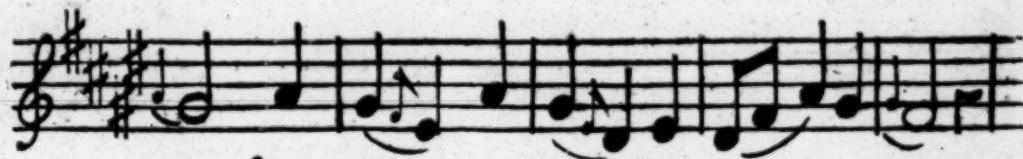


HYMN

Kettleby



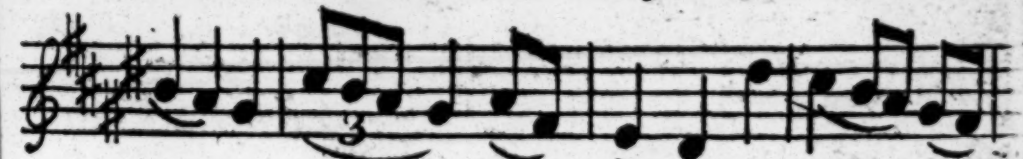
Ho! every one that thirsts draw



nigh 'Tis GOD invites the fallen Race



Mercy & free Salvation Buy Buy Wine and



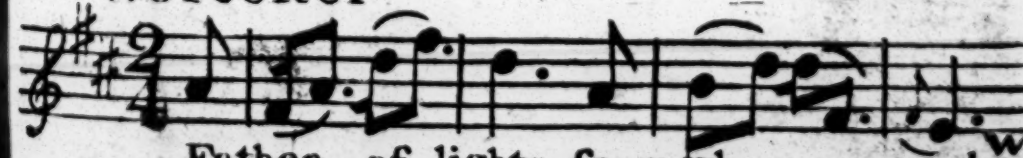
Milk & Gof -- pel Grace Buy Wine &



Milk and Gof -- pel Grace.

HYMN

Worcester



Father of lights from whom proceeds



What e'er thy ev'ry crea-ture needs whose



goodness provi-dently nigh feeds



the young Ra-vens when they cry To



thee I look my Heart prepare Suggest



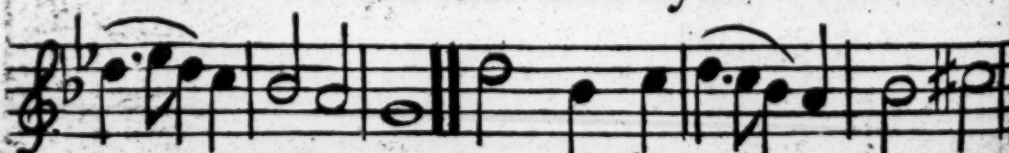
and har Suggest & harken to my prayer

H Y M N

Berners Muse



Suffice for me that thou my Lord Haft bid



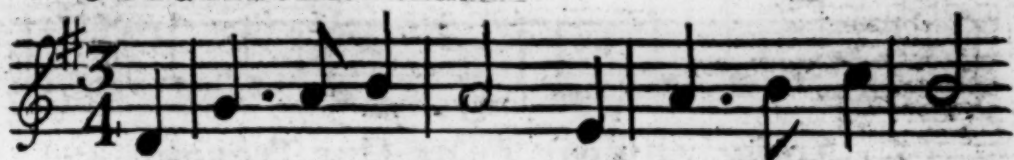
-- me fast & pray Thy will be done thy name a



dord'Tis on---ly mine t'obey'Tis only min'tobey

HYMN I.

Jerusalem.



O GOD of all Grace Thy Goodness we praise



Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our Place.

HYMN II.

Old German.



All Glory and Praise To the Antient of Days



Who was born and was slain to redeem a lost Race.

HYMN III.

Havant.



CHRIST our Living Head draw near At our Call,



quicken all Thy true Members here.

HYMN IV.

Whitsunday.



A way with our Fears Our Troubles and



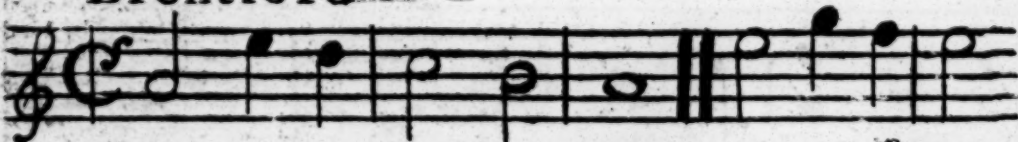
Tears The Spirit is come The Witness of



JESUS return'd to his Home.

HYMN V.

Brentford

Come ye that love the LORD And let y^e Joys

be known: Join in a Song with sweet accord.



While ye surround his Throne.

HYMN VI.

3

Salisbury.



Glory be to GOD on high, Hal



le lu-jah, GOD whose Glory



fills the Sky; Hal le



lu-jah Peace on Earth to Man for



giv'n Hal le lu-jah,



Man the well be lov'd of Heav'n,



Hal le lu-jah:

HYMN VII.

Epworth.



Happy Soul thy Days are ended,
Go by Angels Guards at-tended,



All thy mourning Days be-low.
To the Sight of Je-sus go:



Halle-lu-jah Halle-lu-jah Halle



-lu-jah Halle-lu-jah Amen.

HYMN VIII.

Tally's.



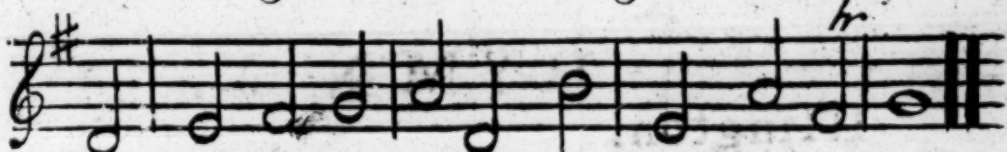
O What shall I do my Saviour to praise



So faithful and true So plentiful in Grace



So strong to deliver So good to redeem



The weakest Believer that hangs upon Him.

HYMN IX.

Cornish.



Come let us Join our chearful



Songs With Angels round the Throne Ten



thousand thousand are their Tongues



But all their Joys are one Ten



thousand thousand are their Tongues



But all But all their Joys are one.

HYMN X.

Islington.



JESUS we on thy Word de pend



Spoken by Thee while present here The



Father in my Name shall send The HOLY



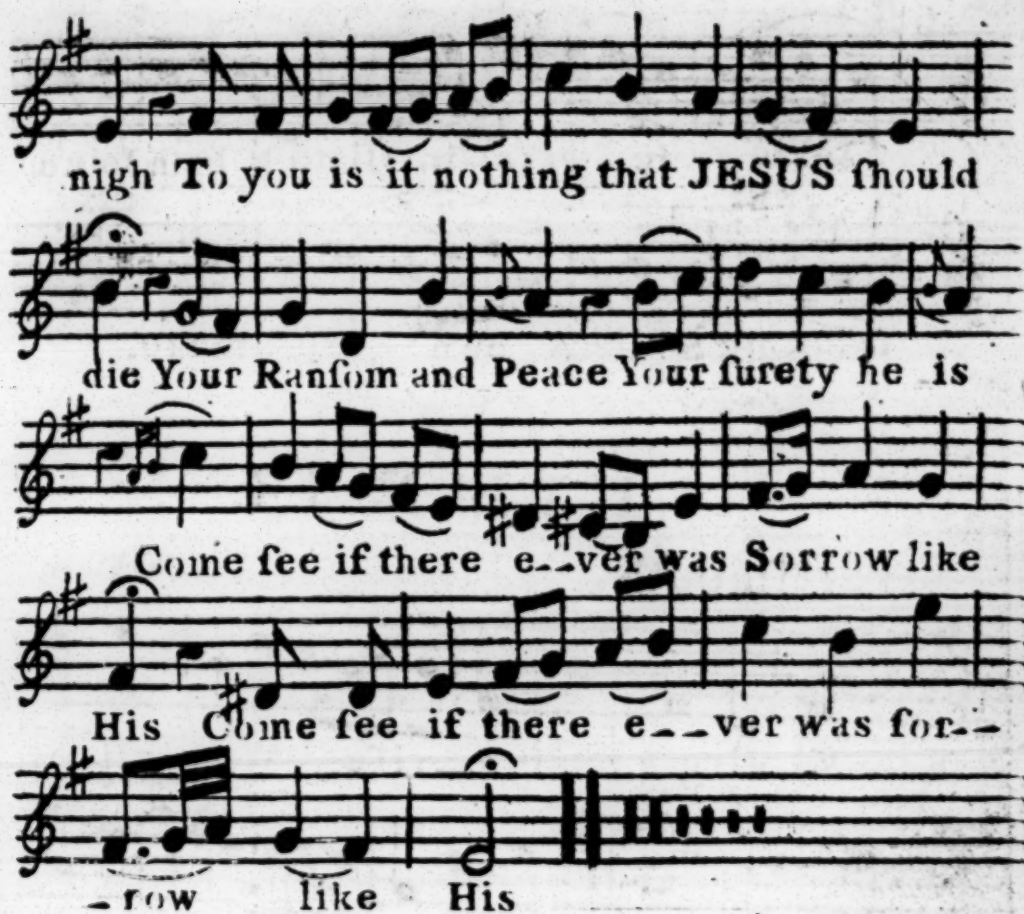
GHOST the HOLY GHOST the Comforter.

HYMN XI.

Passion.



All ye that pass by To JESUS draw



nigh To you is it nothing that JESUS should
 die Your Ransom and Peace Your surety he is
 Come see if there e--ver was Sorrow like
 His Come see if there e--ver was for--
 -row like His

West Street. HYMN XII.



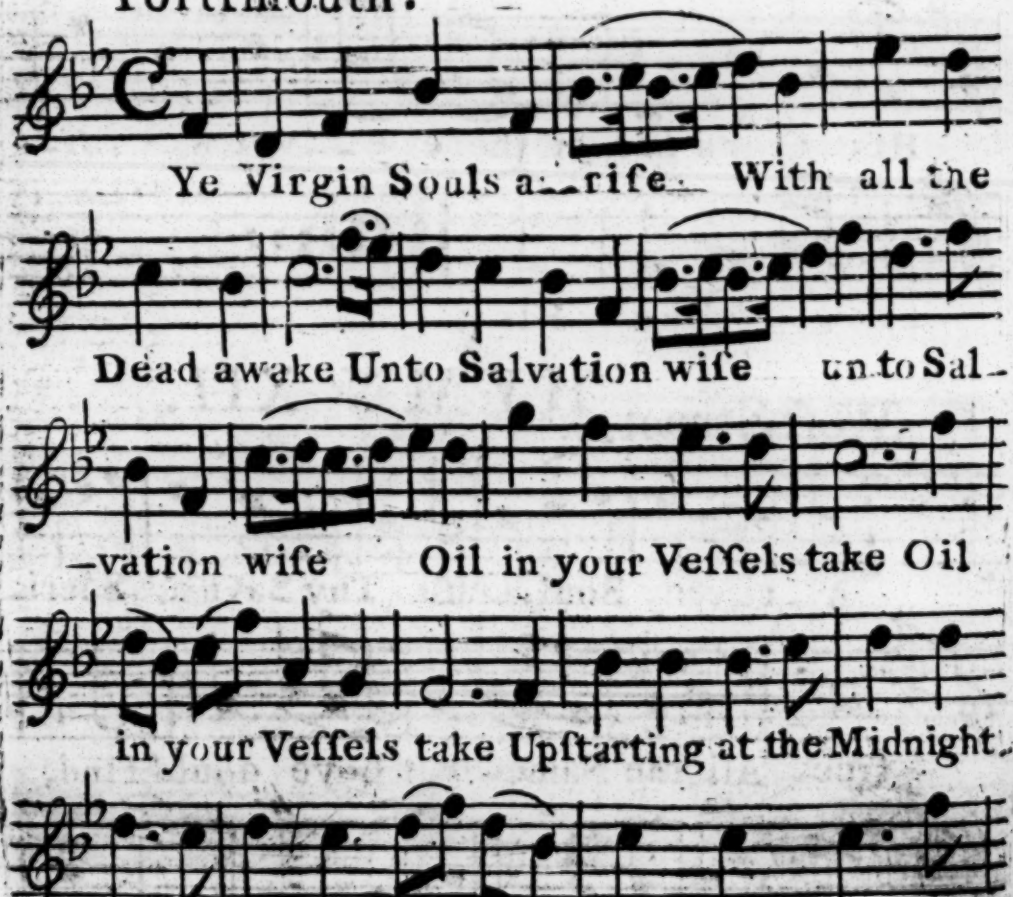
A--rise, my Soul, arise Thy Saviour's Sacri-
 fice. All the Names that Love could find,
 All the Forms that Love could take



Je - Je - fus in Himself hath Join'd
 Thee, my Soul his own to make.

HYMN 13.

Portsmouth.



Ye Virgin Souls arise With all the
 Dead awake Unto Salvation wife unto Sal-
 -vation wife Oil in your Vessels take Oil
 in your Vessels take Up starting at the Midnight
 Cry Behold the Heavenly Bridegroom nigh Up -



starting at the Midnight Cry Be-hold the
Heavenly Bridegroom nigh.

HYMN XIV

Self Dedication



Father Son and Holy Ghost One in
Three and Three in One As by the cel-
estial Host Let thy Will on Earth be
done Praise by all to Thee be given
Glorious LORD of Earth and Heaven.

HYMN XV.

Builth.



Come let us ascend My Companion and



Friend To a Taste of the Banquet above:



If thy Heart be as mine, If for JESUS it



pine, Come up into the Chariot of Love.



If thy Heart be as mine, If for JESUS it



pine, Come up into the Chariot of Love:



Come up in to the Chariot of Love.

H Y M N XVI.

II

Woods.



Thou GOD of glorious Majesty To



Thee against My self, to Thee A Worm of



Earth I Cry, A Worm of Earth I



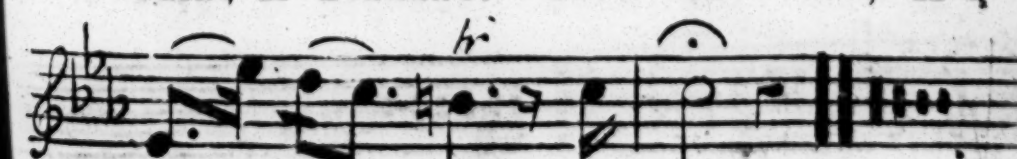
Cry: An Half a--wak-en'd Child of



Man, An Heir of endless Bliss or



Pain, A Sin-ner born to die, A

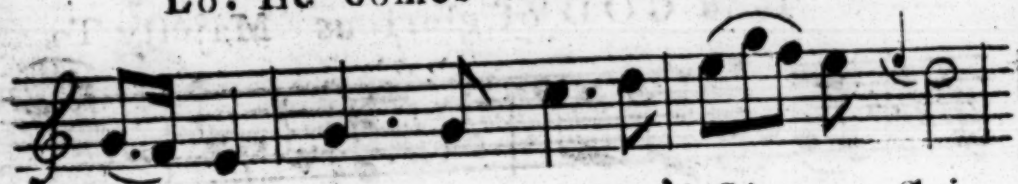


Sin-ner born to die.

Oliver's.



Lo! He comes with Clouds de - -



-scending Once for favour'd Sinners slain.



Thousand, Thousand Saints attend-ing,



Swell the Triumph of his Train:



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - - - le - lu - jah,



Hal - - - le - lu - jah, GOD appears, on



Earth to reign.

HYMN XVIII. 13

Chefhunt



The Voice of my Be-loved founts,



While o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds, He



flies exulting o'er the Hills, And



all my Soul, with Transport fills, The



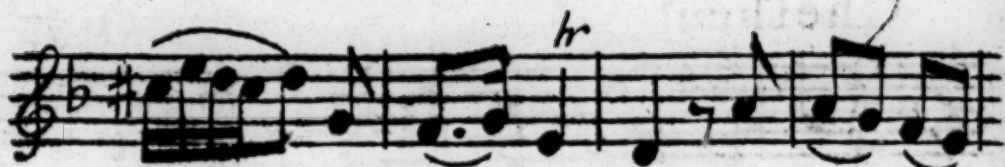
Voice of my Be-loved founts, While



o'er the Mountain Tops He bounds, He flies



ex-ulting o'er the Hills, And all my



Soul with Transport fills. He flies ex-



-ulting o'er the Hills, and all my



Soul with Transport fills. Gently



doth He chide my Stay Rise my Love and



come a way co



me a way Gently doth He chide my

Stay Rise my Love and come a way,

Gently doth He chide my Stay

Rise, my Love, and come a way. The

Voice of my Be-lov-ed founts, While

o'er the Moun-tain Tops He bounds, He

flies ex-ult-ing o'er the Hills, and

all my Soul with Transport fills.

Canterbury.



O Je--su, Source of calm Re-pose,



Thy Like nor Man nor An--gel knows,



Fairest a-mong Ten thou -- sand



Fair; Ev'n Those whom Death's sad



Fet--ters bound, Whom thickest Darkneſs



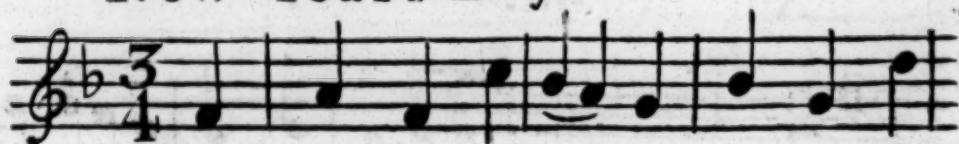
compaſs'd round, Find Light and



Life if Thou ap-pears.

HYMN XX.

New Year's Day



Come let us a new Our Journey pur-



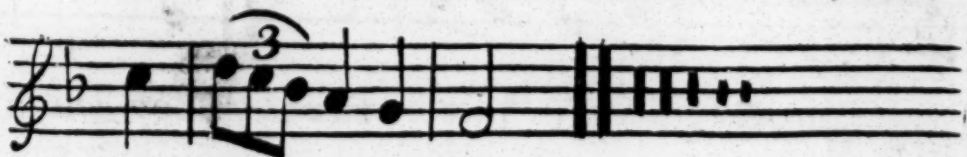
-sue, Roll round with the Year, Roll



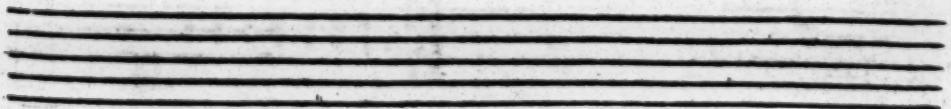
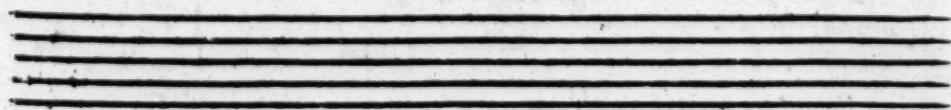
round with the Year, And never stand



still, till And never stand still, till



the Master appear.



HYMN XXI.

Amsterdam.

^{8.}
GOD of un-exam-pled Grace Re-
Mat-ter of e-ternal Praise We
^{8.}
-deemer of Man-kind; Still our
in thy Pas-sion find.
choicest Strains we bring; Still the
joyful Theme pur-sue; Thee the
Friend of Sinners sing, Whose Love is
e-ver new.

HYMN XXII 19

Hambleton's



JE--SUS drinks the bitter Cup; The



Winepress treads a--lone, Tears the



Graves and Moun--tains up By his ex--



-pir--ing Groan: Lo! the Powers of



Heaven he shakes, Nature in Con--



--vulfi--ons lies, Earth's profoundest Center



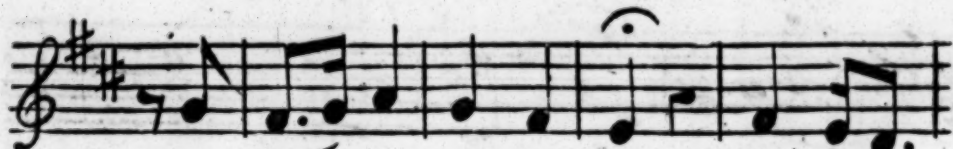
quakes, the great JE-HO--VAH dies.

HYMN XXIII.

Calvary.



Lamb of GOD, whose bleeding Love.



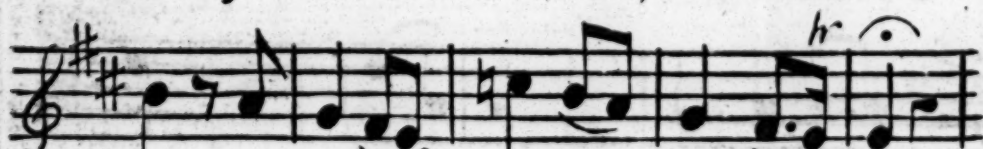
We now re-call to mind, Send the



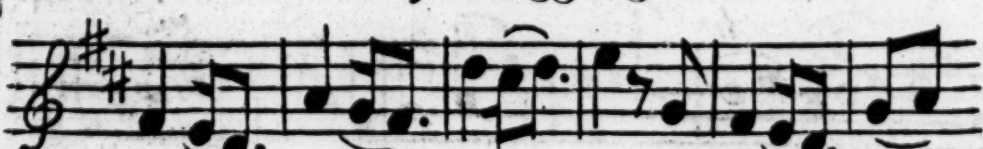
Answer from a - -bove, And let us



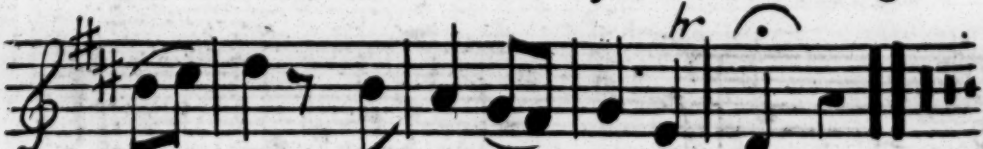
Mercy find; Think on us, who think on



Thee, And every struggling Soul release:



O re-mem-ber Calva-ry And bid us go



in Peace And bid us go in Peace.

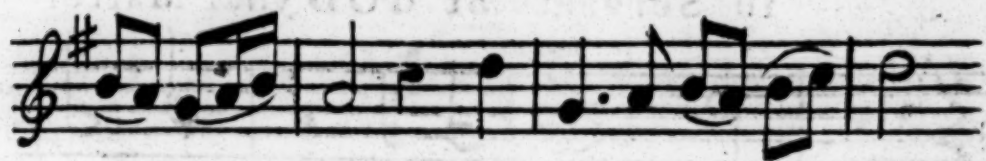
HYMN XXIV.

21

Dryden's.



Ye simple Souls that stray, Far from the



Path of Peace, That un-frequented Way,



To Life and Happi-ness: How



long will ye your Folly love, And



throng the down-ward Road, And



hate the Wif-dom from a-bove, And



mock the Sons of GOD.

HYMN XXVI.

23

Westminster.

g.



Love Di-vine, all Loves ex-
Fix in us thy hum-ble



-cel-ing, Joy of Heaven, to
Dwelling, All thy faith-ful

g.



Earth come down; JESU, Thou art
Mercies crown:



all Com-pan-ion, Pure, unbound-ed



Love Thou art; Visit us with



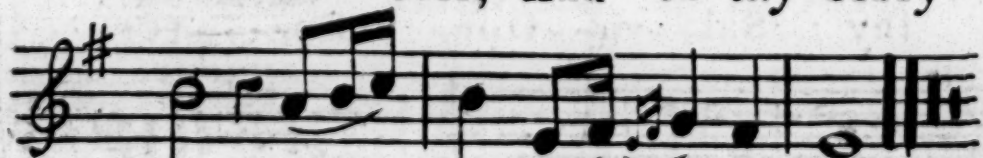
thy Sal-va-tion, En-ter



eve-ry trembling Heart.

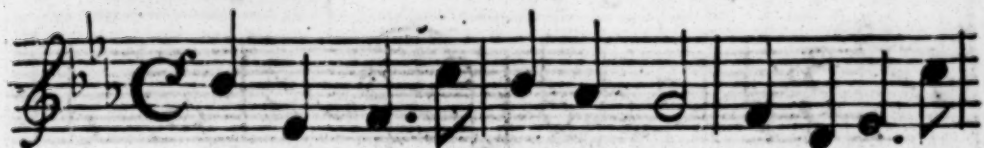
H Y M N X XVII.

Lamp's



H Y M N XXVIII.

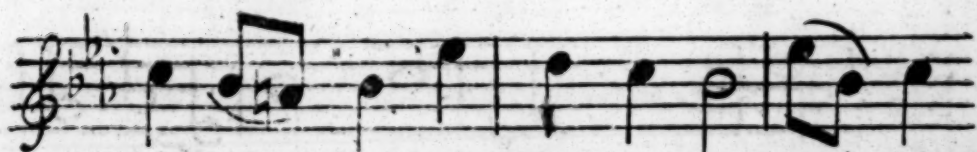
Hotham.



JESU, Lover of my Soul. Let me to thy



Boſom fly, While the nearer Waters roll,



While the Tempest still is high; Hide me,



O my Saviour Hide, Till the Storm of



Life is past; Safe in to the Haven guide,



O re-ceive, O receive, O re-



Receive my Soul at last.

HYMN XXIX.

Hallelujah.



Praise ye the LORD, ye immortal



Quire, That fill the Realms a bove,



Praise him who form'd you of his



Fires, And feeds you with his Love. Shine



to his Praise, ye chryst-al Skies,



The Floor of his Abode:



Or veil in Shades your thousand Eyes,



Be-fore your brigh-ter GOD.



Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,



Halle-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,



Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah.

HYMN XXX.

Fulham.



Our LORD is risen from the



Dead, Our JESUS is gone upon high, The



Powers of Hell are cap-tiv led,



Drag'd to the Portals of the Sky,



There his triumphal Chariot waits, And



Angels chaunt the solemn Lay, Lift



up your Heads ye Heavenly Gates, Ye



ever-lasting Doors give way, —

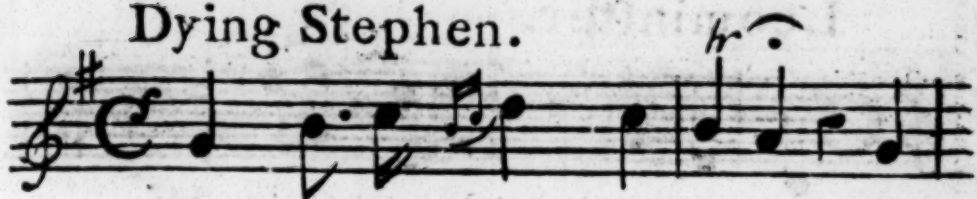


Ye e-ver-lasting Doors give way.

HYMN XXXI

29

Dying Stephen.



Head of thy Church triumphant, We



joyfully a-dore thee; 'Till Thou ap-



-pear, Thy Members here Shall sing like



those in Glory. We lift our Hearts and



Voices, With blest Anti_cipa-tion And



ory a-loud, And give to GOD The



Praise of our Sal-va-tion.

HYMN XXXII

Leominster.

¹A way my un believe, ing Fear. Fear

shall in me no more take Place; My



Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the



Brightness of his Face; But shall I therefore



let him go, And basely to the Tempter



yield: No, in the Strength of JESUS,



no. I never will give up my Shield, Al



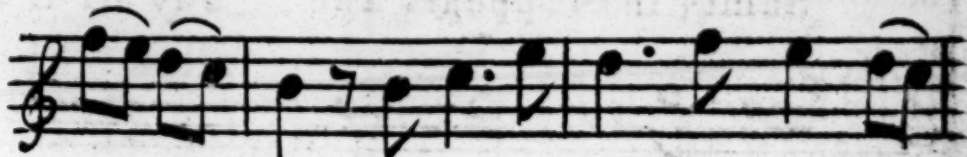
tho' the Vine its Fruit deny, Al tho' the



Olive yield no Oil, The with'ring Fig Tree



droop and die, The Field willude the



Tiller's Toil, The empty Stall no Herd af



ford, and perish all : the Bleat ing



Race; Yet will I Triumph in the Lord, The



GOD of my Sal vation Praise.

HYMN XXXIII.

Sion.



A-way with our Sorrow and Fear. We



soon shall re-co-ver our Home: The City of



Saints shall appear, The Day of E-



ter-ni-ty come: From Earth we shall



quickly remove And mount to our



native Abode, The House of our Father a-



bove; The Palace of Angels & GOD.

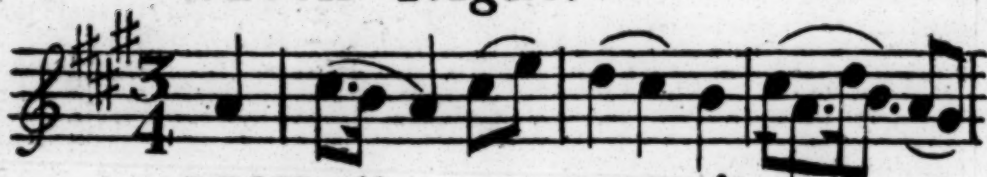
HYMN XXXIV 33

The Shepherd of Israel



HYMN XXXV.

Watch Night.



JOIN all ye ranfom'd Sons of



Grace The ho-ly Joy pro-long,



And fhout to the Redeemer's Praife



A fol - - - emn Midnight Song



And fhout to your Redeemer's



Praife A folemn Mid - -



- night Song.

HYMN XXXVI. ³⁵

Bath



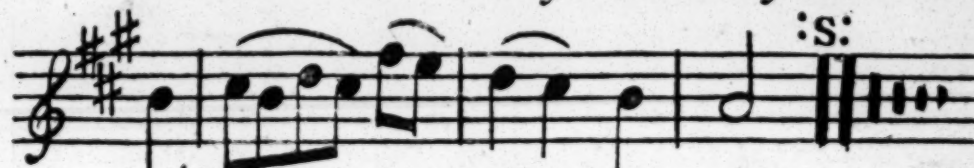
O For an Heart to Praise my



GOD, An Heart from Sin set free,



An Heart that always feels thy Blood,



So free-ly spilt for me.

HYMN XXXVII

Bodiam



Lamb of GOD for Sinners slain To



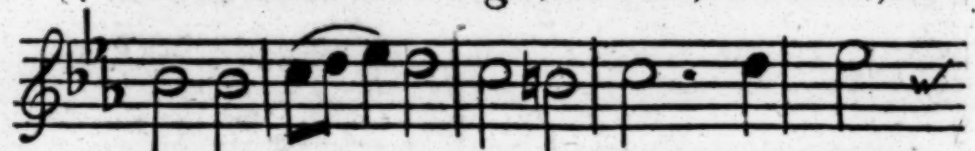
thee I Humbly pray Heal me of my



Grief and Pain, O take my Sins away,



From this Bondage, LORD, re-lease, No



longer let me be opprest, JESUS,



Ma-ster, seal my Peace, & take



me to thy Breast.

HYMN XXXVIII.

Sufsex.



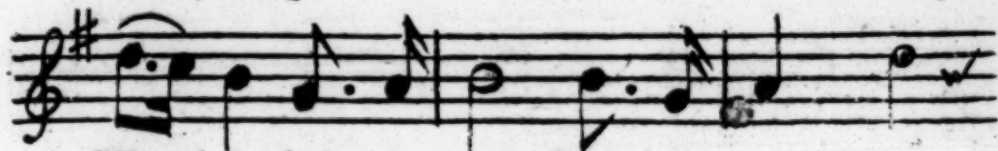
JESU, thou art our King, To me thy Suc-



-cour bring, Christ the Mighty One art



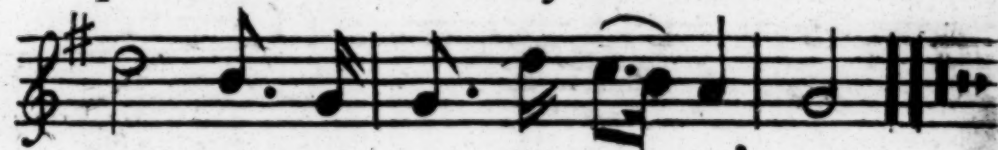
thou, Help for all on thee is laid, This thy



Word, I claim it now, Send me now the



promis'd Aid, This thy Word, I claim it



now, Send me now the promis'd Aid.

HYMN XXXIX.

Love Feast. —



Come, and let us sweetly Join,

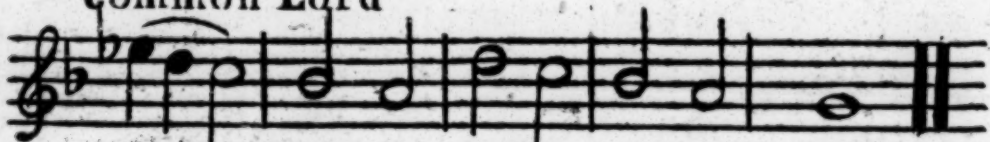
Give we all with one accord



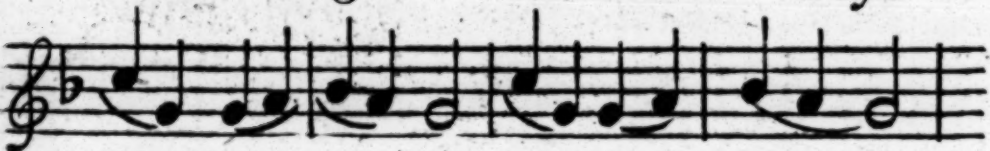
Christ to praise in Christ to praise in
Glo-ry to our Glo-ry to our



Hymns Divine Hands & Hearts & Voices
common Lord



raise Sing as in the ancient Days



An- te- date the Joys a - - bove,



Cele- - brate the Feast of Love

H Y M N XL.

Marylebone.



We lift our Hearts to Thee, O



Day Star from on high. The Sun it self is



but thy Shade, Yet cheers both Earth & Sky.

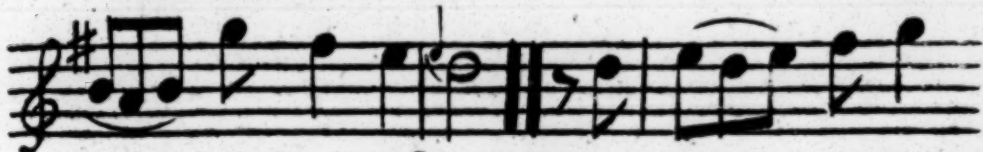
HYMN XLI.

39

Yorkshire.



All Praise to Him who dwells in Bliss, Who



made both Day & Night: Whose Throne is Dark-



-ness in th' Abyss of un--created Light.

HYMN XLII.

Chimes.



Made un-- to me, O LORD, my



GOD, Wis--dom di--vine Thou art;



Thy Light, which first my Dark--ness



shew'd, Still searches out my Heart.

HYMN XLIII.

Spittlefields.



JESU Thou art my Righteousness, For



all my Sins were thine: Thy Death hath



bought of GOD my Peace, Thy Life hath



made him mine. My dying Saviour & my



GOD, Fountain for Guilt and Sin,



Sprinkle me e-ver with thy Blood, And



cleanse and keep me clean.

HYMN XLIV.

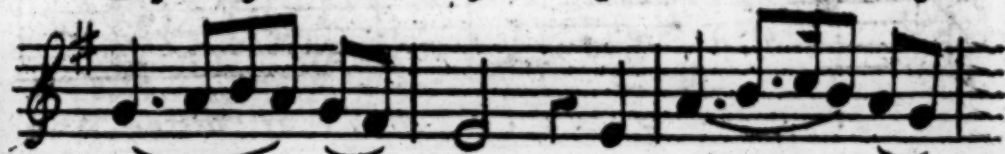
Morning Song



JE-SUS, my Life, Thy self ap-



-ply, Thy Ho-ly Spirit Breath, My



vile Af-fect My vile af-



-fect-ions, cru-ci-fy tions cru-ci-



-fy, Con-form me to thy Death.

HYMN XLV.

Manchester.



Thee, O my great Deliverer, Thee, My



43

Norwich



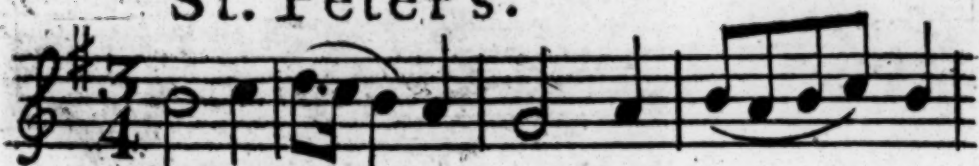
A single staff of music in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and common time (C). The melody consists of eight measures. The first measure has a whole note D4. The second measure has a half note E4. The third measure has a half note F#4. The fourth measure has a half note G4. The fifth measure has a half note A4. The sixth measure has a half note B4. The seventh measure has a half note C5. The eighth measure has a half note B4. The piece ends with a fermata over the final note.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and a final note with a fermata.

bet - - - ter part at laft.

HYMN XLVII.

St. Peter's.



JESUS GOD of our Sal-va-tion



Give us Eyes thy self to see Waiting



for the con-fo-la-tion Long-ing



to be-lieve on thee Now vouchsafe the



sacred power Now the faith di-vine im-



-part Meet us in this solemn Hou- -r



Shine in eve-ry drooping Heart.

45

HYMN XLVIII.

Chaple.



How happy gracious LORD are



we Di_vine_ly Drawn to follow



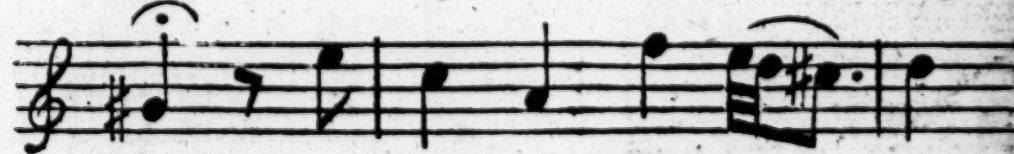
thee Whose Hours di_vided are



Be_twixt the mount and mul_ti



_tude Our Day is spent in do_ing



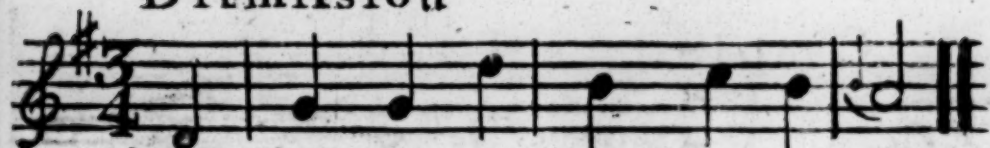
good Our Night in praise & prayer



Our Night in praise & prayer.

HYMN XLIX

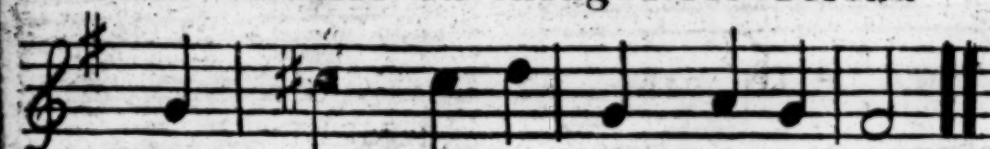
Dismission



'This GOD is the GOD we a_dore



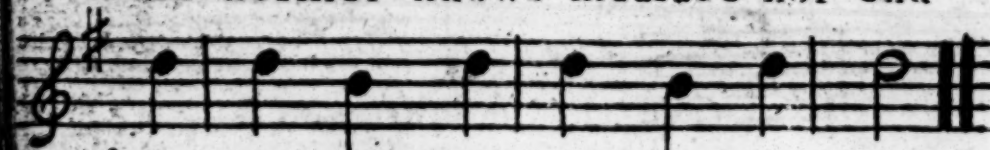
Our faithful un changea-ble Friend



Whose Love is as great as his Pow'r



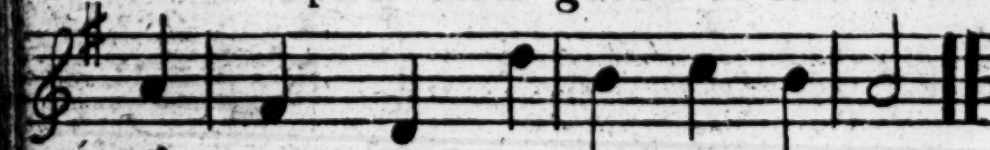
And neither knows measure nor end



'Tis JESUS the first and the Last



Whose Spirit shall guide us safe Home.



We'll praise him for all that is past



And trust him for all that's to come.

HYMN L

47

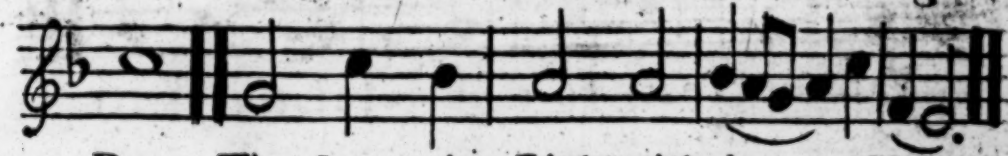
Italian



O GOD my GOD my All Thou



art Ere shines the Dawn of rising



Day Thy sovereign Light with in my Heart



Thine all inlive - - - - - ning



Thine all inlive - - - - - ning Power display

HYMN LI

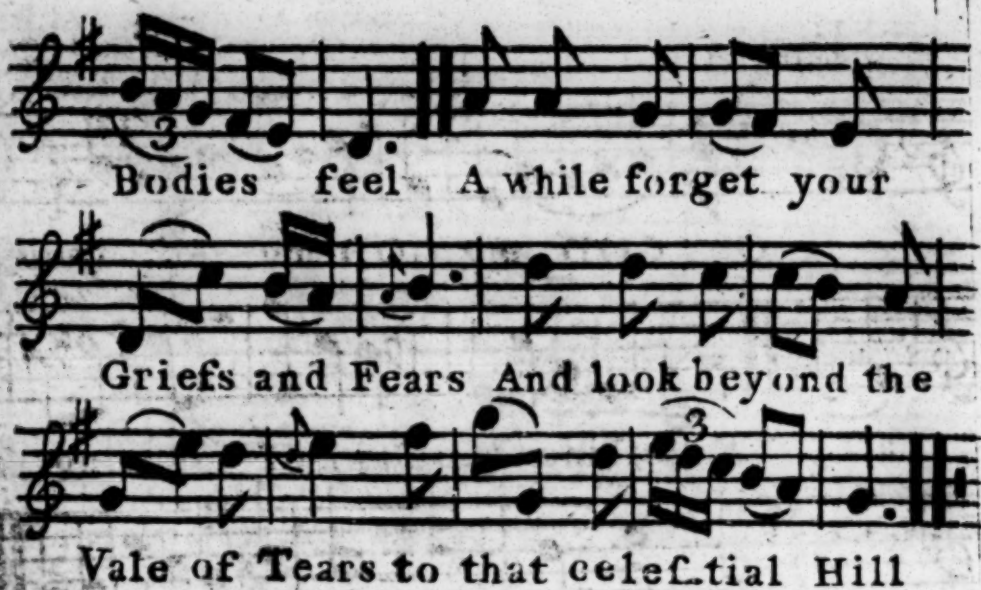
The Traveler's



Come on my Partners in Distress My



Comrades thro' this Wilderness who still your



Bodies feel A while forget your
Griefs and Fears And look beyond the
Vale of Tears to that celestial Hill

HYMN LII.

Complaint.



When gracious LORD when shall it be
That I shall find my All in Thee
The Fulness of thy Promise Prove The Seal
of thine The Seal of thine eternal Love

H Y M N S
A N D
SPIRITUAL SONGS.

Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. Is any merry? Let him sing Psalms. *James, v. 13.*

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord. *Col. iii. 16.*



L O N D O N :

Printed in the Year MDCCLXXI.

2 1 1 1 1 1

(1 1 1)

SPRITUAL SONGS



Let the Word of God be truly in all with
in hearts and lives, and another in
the Word of God, and the Word of God
in the Word of God, and the Word of God

1 1 1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1 1 1

HYMN I.

- 1 **O** God of all Grace,
 Thy Goodness we praise,
 Thy Son Thou hast given to die in our Place.
- 2 With Joy we approve
 The Design of thy Love;
 'Tis a Wonder on Earth, and a Wonder above.
- 3 Tongue cannot explain
 That Love of God-man,
 Which the Angels desire to look into in vain.
- 4 It dazzles our Eyes:
 Thought cannot arise,
 To find out a Cause why the Infinite dies.
- 5 Or if Pity inclined
 Him to die for Mankind,
 The Ground of his Pity what Seraph can find!
- 6 He came from above,
 Our Curse to remove:
 He hath loved, He hath loved us, because He
 would love.
- 7 Love moved him to die,
 And on this we rely.
 He hath loved, He hath loved us, we cannot
 tell why.
- 8 But this we can tell,
 He hath loved us so well,
 As to lay down his Life to redeem us from Hell,
- 9 He hath ransomed our Race;
 O how shall we praise,
 Or worthily sing thy unspeakable Grace.

- 10 Nothing else will we know,
 In our Journey below,
 But singing thy Grace to thy Paradise go.
- 11 Nay, and when we remove
 To the Mansions above,
 Our Heaven shall still be to sing of thy Love.
- 12 Thrice happy Employ !
 We there shall enjoy
 A Fulness of Pleasure that never can cloy.
- 13 The heavenly Quire
 With us shall aspire,
 And gladly our loving Redeemer admire.
- 14 Thy Wonders of Grace
 The Angels shall praise,
 Yet ever come short in their loftiest Lays.
- 15 We all shall commend
 The Love of our Friend,
 For ever beginning what never shall end.
- 16 When Time is no more,
 We still shall adore
 Thy Ocean of Love without Bottom or Shore.
- 17 For this do we wait ;
 Come LORD, and translate
 Our Souls to their perfectly glorious Estate.
- 18 O hasten the Day !
 He will not delay,
 But quickly return, and conduct us away.
- 19 Ere long we shall fly
 To the Regions on high,
 For *Israel's* Strength cannot vary or lye.
- 20 He soon shall appear,
 He more than draws near :
 Our JESUS is come, and Eternity's *here*.

H Y M N II.

- 1 **A**LL Glory and Praise,
To the Antient of Days,
Who was born and was slain to redeem a lost Race.
- 2 Salvation to God,
Who carried our Load,
And purchas'd our Lives with the Price of his
Blood.
- 3 And shall He not have
The Lives which He gave
Such an infinite Ransom for ever to save?
- 4 Yes, LORD, we are thine,
And gladly resign
Our Souls to be fill'd with the Fulness divine!
- 5 How, when it shall be,
We cannot foresee:
But, O let us live, let us die unto Thee!!



H Y M N III.

- 1 **C**HRIST, our Living Head draw near,
At our Call, quicken all
Thy true Members here.
- 2 Fill'd with Faith's Eternal Spirit,
Grant that We, Dead with Thee,
May thy Life inherit.
- 3 All thy Resurrection's Power,
All thy Love, From above,
On thy Servants shower.
- 4 Perfect Love! we long t'attain it,
Following fast, If at last
We, ev'n we may gain it.
- 5 Partners of thy Death and Passion,
O that we All might see,
All thy great Salvation.
- 6 Sav'd beyond the Dread of Falling,
Let us rise To the Prize
Of our glorious Calling.
- 7 Children of the Resurrection,
Lead us on To the Crown
Of our full Perfection.
- 8 There, where Thou art gone before us,
CHRIST, our Hope Take us up,
To thy Heaven restore us.

H Y M N IV.

- 1 **A**WAY with our Fears,
 Our Troubles and Tears !
 The Spirit is come,
 The Witness of JESUS return'd to his Home;
 The Pledge of our LORD
 To his Heaven restor'd,
 Is sent from the Sky,
 And tells us, our Head is exalted on high.
- 2 Our Advocate there
 By his Blood and his Prayer,
 The Gift hath obtain'd
 For us He hath pray'd and the Comforter gain'd,
 Our glorify'd Head
 His Spirit hath shed,
 With his People to stay ;
 And never again will He take Him away.
- 3 Our heavenly Guide
 With us shall abide :
 His Comfort impart,
 And set up his Kingdom of Love in our Heart,
 The Heart that believes,
 His Kingdom receives,
 His Power and his Peace,
 His Life and his Joy's everlasting Increase.
- 4 Then let us rejoice
 In Heart and in Voice,
 Our Leader pursue,
 And shout as we travel the Wilderness thro',
 With the Spirit remove
 To the Sion above ;
 Triumphant arise,
 And walk with our GOD, till we fly to the skies.

H Y M N V.

- 1 **C**OME ye that love the LORD,
And let your Joys be known :
Join in a Song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his Throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God :
But Servants of the heavenly King
May speak their Joys abroad.
- 3 The God that rules on high,
And all the Earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy Sky,
And calms the roaring seas :
- 4 This awful God is ours ;
Our Father and our Love ;
He shall send down his heavenly Powers
To carry us above.
- 5 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin :
There from the Rivers of his Grace
Drink endless Pleasures in.
- 6 Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal State,
The Thoughts of such amazing Bliss
Should constant Joys create.
- 7 The Men of Grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial Fruits on earthly Ground
From Faith and Hope may grow.
- 8 Then let our Songs abound,
And every Tear be dry :
We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground
To fairer Worlds on high.

H Y M N VI.

- 1 **G**LORY be to GOD on high,
 GOD whose Glory fills the sky :
 Peace on Earth to Man forgiven,
 Man the well-belov'd of Heav'n.
- 2 Sov'reign Father, heavenly King,
 Thee we now presume to sing,
 Glad thine Attributes confess,
 Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail by all thy works adored,
 Hail the everlasting LORD !
 Thee with thankful Hearts we prove !
 LORD of Power, and GOD of Love !
- 4 **C**HRISt our LORD and GOD we own :
CHRISt the Father's only Son ;
 Lamb of GOD, for Sinners slain,
 Saviour of offending Man.
- 5 Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,
 Hear the World's Atonement thou :
 JESU, in thy Name we pray,
 Take, O take our Sins away !
- 6 Powerful Advocate with GOD,
 Justify us by thy Blood !
 Bow thine Ear, in Mercy bow,
 Hear the World's Atonement thou !
- 7 Hear ; for Thou, O **C**HRISt alone,
 With thy glorious Sire art one ;
 One the Holy Ghost with Thee,
 One supreme, eternal Three !

H Y M N VII.

- 1 **H**APPY Soul, thy Days are ended,
All thy mourning Days below:
Go by Angel Guards attended,
To the sight of JESUS go.
- 2 Waiting to receive thy Spirit,
Lo! the Saviour stands above,
Shews the Purchase of his Merit,
Reaches out the Crown of Love.
- 3 Struggle thro' thy latest Passion
To thy dear Redeemer's Breast,
To his uttermost Salvation,
To his everlasting rest:
- 4 JESUS is thy only Saviour,
He thy feeble Steps will stay,
He for thee holds out his favour,
He doth always hear thee pray.
- 5 For the Joy He sets before thee,
Bear a momentary Pain,
Die to live the Life of Glory,
Suffer with thy LORD to reign.



H Y M N VIII.

- 1 **O** What shall I do My Saviour to praise?
 So faithful and true, So plenteous in Grace?
 So strong to deliver, So good to redeem
 The weakest Believer That hangs upon Him.
- 2 How happy the Man Whose Heart is set free,
 The People that can Be joyful in Thee!
 Their Joy is to walk in The Light of thy Face,
 And still they are talking Of Jesus's Grace.
- 3 Their daily Delight Shall be in thy Name,
 They shall as their Right Thy Righteousness
 (claim:
 Thy Righteousness wearing, And cleans'd by
 (thy Blood,
 Bold shall they appear In the Presence of God.
- 4 For Thou art their Boast, Their Glory and
 (Power,
 And I also trust To see the glad Hour,
 My Soul's new Creation, A Life from the Dead,
 The Day of Salvation, That lifts up my Head.
- 5 For JESUS my LORD Is now my Defence,
 I trust in his Word, None plucks me from thence:
 Since I have found Favour, He all Things will do,
 My King and my Saviour Shall make me anew.
- 6 Yes, LORD, I shall see The Blis of thine own,
 Thy Secret to me Shall soon be made known,
 For Sorrow and Sadness I Joy shall receive,
 And share in the Gladness Of all that believe.

H Y M N IX.

- 1 **C**OME let us join our chearful Songs,
With Angels round the Throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,
But all their Joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb our Hearts reply,
For He was slain for us.
- 3 **J**ESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and Power divine:
And Blessings more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.
- 4 The whole Creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
And to adore the Lamb.



H Y M N X.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

- 1 JESUS, we on the Word depend
Spoken by Thee while present here,
The Father in my Name shall send
The HOLY GHOST, the Comforter:
- 2 THAT PROMISE made to *Adam's* Race,
Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil,
And give the Spirit of thy Grace,
To teach us all thy perfect Will.
- 3 That heavenly Teacher of Mankind,
That Guide infallible impart,
To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,
And write them on our faithful Heart.
- 4 He only can the Words apply
Thro' which we endless Life possess,
And deal to each *his* Legacy,
His LORD's unutterable Peace.
- 5 That Peace of GOD, that Peace of Thine
O might he now to us bring in,
And fill our Souls with Power Divine,
And make an End of Fear and Sin.
- 6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal
The Heighth and Depth of Deity,
And all the Sons of Glory seal,
And change and make us all like Thee !

H Y M N XI.

- 1 **A**LL ye that pass by,
To JESUS draw nigh:
To you is it nothing that JESUS should die?
Your Ransom and Peace,
Your Surety he is:
Come, see if there ever was Sorrow like His.
- 2 For what you have done
His Blood must atone:
The Father hath punish'd, for you, his dear Son:
The LORD, in the Day
Of his Anger, did lay
Your Sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.
- 3 He answer'd for all,
O come at his call:
And lo, at his Feet with Astonishment fall!
Ye all may receive
The Peace He did leave,
Who made Intercession, "My Father, forgive."
- 4 For you and for me
He pray'd on the Tree:
The Prayer is accepted: the Sinner is free.
The Sinner am I,
Who on JESUS rely,
And come for the Pardon: GOD cannot deny.
- 5 My Pardon I claim;
For a Sinner I am,
A Sinner believing in JESUS's Name,
He purchas'd the Grace,
Which now I embrace:
O Father, Thou know'st, He hath dy'd in my Place.
- 6 His Death is my Plea,
My Advocate see,
And hear the Blood speak that hath answer'd for
Acquitted I was (me.
When He hung on the Cross,
And by losing his Life He hath carry'd my Cause.

H Y M N XII.

- 1 **A**RISE, my Soul, arise,
Thy Saviour's Sacrifice!
All the Names that Love could find,
All the Forms that Love could take,
JESUS in himself has join'd,
Thee, my Soul, his own to make.
- 2 Equal with GOD Most High,
He laid his Glory by:
He, th' eternal GOD was born,
Man with Men he deign'd t' appear,
Object of his Creature's Scorn,
Pleas'd a Servant's Form to wear.
- 3 Hail, everlasting LORD,
Divine, Incarnate *Word*!
Thee let all my Powers confess,
Thee my latest Breath proclaim;
Help, ye Angel Choirs, to bless,
Shout the lov'd *Immanuel's* Name.
- 4 Fruit of a Virgin's Womb,
The promis'd Blessing's come;
CHRIST the Father's Hope of old,
CHRIST the *Woman's* conquering *Seed*,
CHRIST the Saviour long foretold,
Born to bruise the Serpent's Head.
- 5 Refulgent from afar
See the bright *Morning-star*!
See the *Day-spring* from on high,
Late in deepest Darkness rise,
Night recedes, the Shadows fly,
Flames with Day the opening Skies!

- 6 Our Eyes on Earth survey
The dazzling *Shechinah*!
Bright, in endless Glory bright,
Now in Flesh He stoops to dwell,
God of God, and Light of Light,
Image of th' Invisible.
- 7 He shines on Earth ador'd,
The *Presence of the LORD*:
God, the mighty God and true,
God by highest Heavens confest,
Stands display'd to mortal view,
God supreme, for ever blest.
- 8 JESU, to Thee I bow
Th' Almighty's *Fellow* Thou!.
Thou, the Father's only Son;
Pleas'd He ever is in Thee,
Just and Holy Thou alone,
Full of Grace and Truth for me.
- 9 High above every Name,
JESUS the great *I am*!
Bows to JESUS every Knee,
Things in Heaven, and Earth, and Hell;
Saints adore Him, Dæmons flee,
Fiends, and Men, and Angels feel.
- 10 He left his Throne above,
Emptied of all but Love:
Whom the Heavens cannot contain
God vouchsafed a worm t' appear,
LORD of Glory, *Son of Man*,
Poor, and vile, and abject here.

- 11 His own on Earth he fought,
His own receiv'd Him not :
Him, a Sign by all blasphem'd
Outcast and despis'd of Men,
Him they all a Madman deem'd,
Bold to scoff the *Nazarene* !
- 12 Hail, *Galileān* King !
Thy humble State I sing !
Never shall my Triumphs end.
Hail, derided Majesty !
JESUS, hail ! the sinner's friend,
Friend of Publicans—and me !
- 13 Thine Eye observ'd my Pain,
Thou good *Samaritan* !
Spoil'd I lay, and bruised by Sin,
Gasp'd my faint expiring Soul,
Wine and Oil thy Love pour'd in,
Clos'd my Wounds, and made me whole.
- 14 Hail, the Life-giving LORD,
Divine, engrafted Word,
Thee the *Life* my Soul has found,
Thee the *Resurrection* prov'd :
Dead I heard the quickening Sound,
Own'd the Voice, believ'd and lov'd,
- 15 With thee gone up on high
I live, no more to die :
First and last, I feel Thee now,
Witness of thy empty Tomb,
Alpha and Omega Thou
Wast, and art, and art to come !

H Y M N XIII.

- 1 **Y**E Virgin Souls arise,
With all the Dead awake,
Unto Salvation wise,
Oil in your Vessels take;
Upstarting at the Midnight Cry,
Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh.
- 2 He comes, He comes to call
The Nations to his Bar,
And raise to Glory all
Who fit for Glory are :
Made ready for your full Reward,
Go forth with Joy to meet your LORD.
- 3 Go meet him in the Sky,
Your everlasting Friend,
Your Head to glorify,
With all his Saints ascend ;
Ye pure in Heart, obtain the Grace
To see without a Veil his Face.
- 4 Ye that have here receiv'd
The Unction from above,
And in his Spirit liv'd
Obedient to his Love.
JESUS shall claim you for his Bride ;
Rejoice with all the sanctified.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious Hope
Of that great Day unknown,
When all shall be caught up
And stand before his Throne ;
Call'd to partake the Marriage-feast,
And lean on our *Immanuel's* Breast.

- 6 The everlasting Doors
 Shall soon the Saints receive,
 Above those Angel Powers
 In glorious Joy to live,
 Far from a world of Grief and Sin,
 With God eternally shut in.
- 7 Then let us wait to hear
 The Trumpet's welcome Sound;
 To see our LORD appear,
 Watching let us be found,
 When JESUS doth the Heavens bow,
 Be found—as, LORD, thou find'st us Now!



H Y M N XIV.

- 1 **F**ATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One in Three, and Three in One,
 As by the celestial Host,
 Let thy Will on Earth be done;
 Praise by all to Thee be given,
 Glorious LORD of Earth and Heaven.
- 2 If so poor a Worm as I
 May to thy great Glory live,
 All my Actions sanctify,
 All my Words and Thoughts receive;
 Claim me, for thy Service claim
 All I have, and all I am.
- 3 Take my Soul and Body's Powers
 Take my Memory, Mind and Will,
 All my Goods, and all my Hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
 All I think, and speak, and do;
 Take my Heart—but make it new.
- 4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 One in Three, and Three in One,
 As by the celestial Host,
 Let thy Will on Earth be done:
 Praise by all to Thee be given,
 Glorious LORD of Earth and Heaven.



H Y M N XV.

1 COME, let us ascend,
My Companion, and Friend,
To a Taste of the Banquet above :
If thy Heart be as mine,
If for JESUS it pine,
Come up into the Chariot of Love.

2 Who in JESUS confide,
We are bold to out-ride
The Storms of Affliction beneath,
With the Prophet we soar
To that heavenly Shore,
And out-fly all the Arrows of Death.

3 By Faith we are come
To our permanent Home,
By Hope we the Rapture improve,
By Love we still rise,
And look down on the Skies ;
For the Heaven of Heavens is Love.

4 Who on Earth can conceive,
How happy we live
In the City of GOD the great King !
What a Concert of Praise
When our JESUS's Grace
The whole heavenly Company sing !

5 What a rapturous Song,
When the glorified Throng
In the Spirit of Harmony join !
Join all the glad Quires,
Hearts, Voice and Lyres,
And the Burthen is Mercy divine !

- 6 Hallelujah they cry
 To the King of the Sky.
 To the great everlasting I AM :
 To the Lamb that was slain,
 And liveth again,
 Hallelujah to God and the Lamb !
- 7 The Lamb on the Throne
 Lo ! He dwells with his own,
 And to Rivers of Pleasure He leads,
 With his Mercy's full Blaze,
 With the Sight of his Face,
 Our beatified Spirits he feeds.
- 8 Our Foreheads proclaim
 His ineffable Name,
 Our Bodies his Glory display,
 A Day without Night
 We feast in his Sight,
 And Eternity seems as a Day !



H Y M N XVI.

- 1 **T**HOU God of glorious Majesty,
To Thee against myself, to Thee
A Worm of Earth I cry,
An half awakened Child of Man,
An Heir of endless Bliss or Pain,
A Sinner born to die.
- 2 Lo! on a narrow Neck of Land,
'Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand
Secure, insensible:
A Point of Life, a Moment's Space
Removes me to that heavenly Place,
Or shuts me up in Hell.
- 3 O God, mine inmost Soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful Heart
Eternal Things impress,
Give me to feel their solemn Weight,
And tremble on the Brink of Fate,
And wake to Righteousness!
- 4 Before me place in dread Array,
The Pomp of That tremendous Day,
When Thou with Clouds shalt come
To judge the Nations at thy Bar;
And tell me, LORD, shall I be there
To meet a *joyful* Doom?
- 5 Be this my one great Business here,
With serious Industry, and Fear,
My future Bliss t'insure,
Thine utmost Counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous Will,
And to the End endure.
- 6 Then, Saviour, then my Soul receive,
Transported from this Vale, to live,
And reign with Thee above,
Where Faith is sweetly lost in Sight,
And Hope in full supreme Delight,
And everlasting Love.

H Y M N XVII.

- 1 **L**O! He comes with Clouds descending,
 Once for favoured Sinners slain!
 Thousand thousand Saints attending,
 Swell the Triumph of his Train:
 Hallelujah,
 God appears on Earth to reign.
- 2 Every Eye shall now behold him
 Robed in dreadful Majesty,
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierc'd and nail'd him to the Tree,
 Deeply wailing
 Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear Tokens of his Passion
 Still his dazzling Body bears,
 Cause of endless Exultation
 To his ransom'd Worshipers;
 With what Rapture
 Gaze we on those glorious Scars!
- 4 Yea, amen! let all adore Thee
 High on thine eternal Throne
 Saviour, take the Power and Glory
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own:
 JAH, JEHOVAH,
 Everlasting GOD, come down!



H Y M N XVIII.

- 1 **T**HE Voice of my Beloved sounds,
 While o'er the Mountain-tops he bounds,
 He flies exulting o'er the Hills,
 And all my Soul with Transport fills!
 Gently doth He chide my Stay,
 "Rise, my Love, and come away."
- 2 The scatter'd Clouds are fled at last,
 The Rain is gone, the Winter past,
 The lovely vernal Flowers appear,
 The warbling Quire enchant our Ear:
 Now with sweetly pensive Moan,
 Cooes the Turtle-dove alone.



H Y M N XIX.

- 1 **O** JESU, Source of calm Repose,
Thy Like nor Man nor Angel knows,
Fairest among ten thousand fair;
Even those whom Death's sad Fetters bound,
Whom thickest Darkness compass'd round,
Find Light and Life, if thou appear.
- 2 Effulgence of the Light divine,
E'er rolling Planets knew to shine,
E'er Time its ceaseless Course began;
Thou, when th' appointed Time was come,
Didst not abhor the Virgin's Womb,
But God with God wert Man with Man.
- 3 The World, Sin, Death, oppose in vain,
Thou, by thy dying, Death hast slain,
My great Deliverer, and my GOD;
In vain does the old Dragon rage,
In vain all Hell its Powers engage;
None can withstand thy conquering Blood.
- 4 LORD over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign Will,
To thy dread Scepter will I bow;
With dutious Reverence at thy Feet,
Like humble *Mary*, lo! I sit,
Speak, LORD, thy Servant heareth now.
- 5 Renew thine Image, LORD in me,
Lowly and gentle may I be,
No Charms but these to Thee are dear:
No Anger may'st Thou ever find,
No Pride in my unruffled Mind,
But Faith and heaven-born Peace be there.
- 6 A patient, a victorious Mind,
Which Life and all Things cast behind,
Springs forth obedient to thy Call;
An Heart which no Desire can move,
But still t' adore, believe and love,
Give me, my LORD, my Life, my all.

H Y M N XX.

- 1 COME let us anew
Our Journey pursue,
Roll round with the Year,
And never stand still, till the Master appear :
His adorable Will,
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our Talents improve
By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love.
- 2 Our Life is a Dream,
Our Time as a Stream
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive Moment refuses to stay.
The Arrow is flown,
The Moment is gone ;
The Millennial Year
Rushes on to our View, and Eternity's here !
- 3 O that each in the Day
Of his coming may say,
" I have fought my Way thro',
" I have finish'd the Work Thou didst give me to do."
O that each from his LORD
May receive the glad Word,
" Well and faithfully done !
" Enter into my Joy, and sit down on my Throne !"



H Y M N XXI.

- 1 **G** O L D Thy unexampled Grace,
 Redeemer of Mankind,
 Matter of eternal Praise
 We in thy Passion find :
 Still our choicest Strains we bring,
 Still the joyful Theme pursue,
 Thee the Friend of Sinners sing,
 Whose Love is ever new.
- 2 Endless Scenes of Wonder rise
 With that mysterious Tree,
 Crucified before our Eyes
 Where we our Maker see :
 J E S U S, L O R D, what hast Thou done !
 Publish we the Death divine !
 Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own
 Was never Love like Thine !
- 3 Never Love nor Sorrow was,
 Like that my J E S U S shew'd ;
 See Him stretch'd on yonder Cross,
 And crush'd beneath our Load !
 Now discern the Deity,
 Now his heavenly Birth declare !
 Faith cries out, 'Tis He, 'tis He,
 My G O D that suffers there !



H Y M N XXII.

- 1 JESUS drinks the bitter cup :
 The Wine-press treads alone,
 Tears the Graves and Mountains up
 By his expiring Groan :
 Lo ! the Powers of Heaven he shakes :
 Nature in Convulsions lies,
 Earth's profoundest Center quakes,
 The great Jehovah dies !
- 2 Dies the glorious Cause of all,
 The true eternal *Pan*,
 Falls to raise us from our Fall,
 To ransom sinful Man :
 Well may *Sol* withdraw his Light,
 With the Sufferer sympathize,
 Leave the World in sudden Night,
 While his Creator dies.
- 3 Well may Heaven be cloth'd with black,
 And solemn Sackcloth wear,
 JESU'S Agony partake,
 The Hour of Darkness share :
 Mourn th' astonish'd Hosts above,
 Silence saddens all the Skies,
 Kindler of seraphic Love
 The God of Angels dies.
- 4 O, my God, He dies for me,
 I feel the mortal Smart !
 See Him hanging on the Tree—
 A Sight that breaks my Heart !
 O that all to Thee might turn !
 Sinners, ye may love Him too,
 Look on Him ye pierc'd, and mourn
 For one who bled for you.

- 5 Weep o'er your Desire and Hope
 With Tears of humblest Love;
 Sing, for JESUS is gone up,
 And reigns enthron'd above!
 Lives our Head to die no more:
 Power is all to JESUS given,
 Worship'd as he was before
 Th' immortal King of Heaven.
- 6 LORD, we bless Thee for thy Grace,
 And Truth which never fail,
 Hastening to behold thy Face
 Without a dimming veil.
 We shall see our heavenly King,
 All thy glorious Love proclaim,
 Help the Angel-quires to sing
 Our dear triumphant Lamb.



H Y M N XXIII.

- 1 **I** AMB of GOD, whose bleeding Love,
We now recal to Mind,
Send the Answer from above,
And let us Mercy find;
Think on us, who think on Thee,
And every struggling Soul release:
O remember *Calvary*,
And bid us go in Peace.
- 2 By thy agonizing Pain,
And bloody Sweat we pray,
By thy dying Love to Man,
Take all our Sins away;
Burst our Bonds, and set us free,
From all Iniquity release,
O remember *Calvary*,
And bid us go in Peace.
- 3 Let thy Blood, by Faith applied,
The Sinner's Pardon seal,
Speak us freely justified,
And all our Sickness heal:
By thy Passion on the Tree
Let all our Grievs and Troubles cease:
O remember *Calvary*,
And bid us go in Peace.
- 4 Never will we hence depart,
'Till Thou our Wants relieve,
Write Forgiveness on our Heart,
And all thine Image give:
Still our Souls shall cry to Thee
'Till perfected in Holiness:
O remember *Calvary*,
And bid us go in Peace.

H Y M N XXIV.

- 1 **Y**E simple Souls that stray
 Far from the Path of Peace,
 (That unfrequented Way
 To Life and Happiness :)
 How long will ye your Folly love,
 And throng the downward Road,
 And hate the Wisdom from above,
 And mock the Sons of God ?
- 2 Madness and Misery
 Ye count our Life beneath,
 And nothing great can see
 Or glorious in our Death :
 As born to suffer and to grieve,
 Beneath your Feet we lie,
 And utterly condemn'd we live,
 And unlamented die.
- 3 Poor pensive Sojourners,
 O'erwhelm'd with Grief and Woes,
 Perplex'd with needless Fears,
 And Pleasure's mortal Foes ;
 More irksome than a gaping Tomb,
 Our Sight ye cannot bear,
 Wrapt in the melancholy Gloom
 Of fanciful Despair.
- 4 So wretched, and obscure
 The Men whom ye despise,
 So foolish, weak and poor,
 Above your Scorn we rise :
 Our Conscience in the Holy Ghost
 Can witness better Things ;
 For He whose Blood is all our Boast,
 Hath made us Priests and Kings.

- 5 Riches unsearchable
In JESU's Love we know,
And Pleasures from the Well
Of Life, our Souls o'erflow :
From him the Spirit we receive
Of Wisdom, Grace, and Power,
And always sorrowful we live,
Rejoicing evermore.
- 6 Angels our Servants are,
And keep in all our Ways,
And in their Hands they bear
The sacred Sons of Grace ;
Our Guardians to that heavenly Bliss
They all our Steps attend ;
And God himself our Father is,
And JESUS is our Friend.
- 7 With him we walk in white
We in his Image shine,
Our Robes are Robes of Light,
Our Righteousness divine.
On all the grov'ling Kings of Earth
With Pity we look down,
And claim in Virtue of our Birth,
A never-fading Crown.



H Y M N XXV.

- 1 **Y**E Servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name.
The Name all victorious,
Of JESUS extoll;
His Kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.
- 2 The Waves of the Sea
Have lift up their Voice,
Sore troubled that we
In JESUS rejoice;
The Floods they are roaring,
But JESUS is here,
While we are adoring,
He always is near.
- 3 Men, Devils engage,
The Billows arise,
And horribly rage,
And threaten the skies:
Their Fury shall never
Our Stedfastness shock,
The weakest Believer
Is built on a Rock.
- 4 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save,
And still he is nigh,
His Presence we have;
The great Congregation
His Triumphs shall sing,
Ascribing Salvation
To JESUS our King.

- 5 Salvation to God
 Who sits on the Throne!
 Let all cry aloud,
 And honour the Son !
 Our Jesus's Praises
 The Angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their Faces,
 And worship the Lamb.
- 6 Then let us adore,
 And give Him his Right,
 All Glory and Power,
 And Wisdom and Might,
 All Honour and Blessing,
 With Angels above,
 And Thanks never ceasing,
 And infinite Love.



H Y M N XXVI.

- 1 **L**OVE Divine, all Loves excelling,
 Joy of Heaven to Earth come down;
 Fix in us thy humble Dwelling,
 All thy faithful Mercies crown;
 JESU, Thou art all Compassion,
 Pure unbounded Love Thou art,
 Visit us with thy Salvation,
 Enter every trembling Heart,
- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit,
 Into every troubled Breast,
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find that second Rest:
 Take away our *Power* of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be,
 End of Faith as its Beginning,
 Set our Hearts at Liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy Life receive,
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more thy Temples leave.
 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve thee as thy Hosts above,
 Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in thy perfect Love.
- 4 Finish then thy new Creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be,
 Let us see thy great Salvation,
 Perfectly restor'd in Thee:
 Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
 'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
 'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,
 Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise!

H Y M N XXVII.

- 1 **F**ATHER, our hearts we lift
 Up to thy gracious Throne,
 And bless Thee for the precious Gift
 Of thine incarnate Son :
 The Gift unspeakable
 We thankfully receive,
 And to the World thy Goodness tell,
 And to thy Glory live.
- 2 A Peace on Earth he brings,
 That never more shall end :
 The LORD of Hosts, the King of Kings,
 Proclaims Himself our Friend :
 Assumes our Flesh and Blood,
 That we his Spirit may gain,
 The everlasting Son of God,
 The mortal Son of Man.
- 3 His Kingdom from above
 He doth to us impart,
 And pure Benevolence and Love
 O'erflow the faithful Heart.
 Chang'd in a Moment we
 The sweet Attraction find,
 With open Arms of Charity
 Embracing all Mankind.
- 4 O might they all receive
 The new-born Prince of Peace,
 And meekly in his Spirit live,
 And in his Love increase.
 Till He convey us Home,
 Cry every Soul aloud,
 Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come,
 And take us all to GOD !

H Y M N XXVIII.

- 1 **J**ESU, Lover of my Soul,
 Let me to thy Bosom fly,
 While the nearer Waters roll,
 While the Tempest still is high :
 Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
 'Till the Storm of Life is past :
 Safe into the Haven guide,
 O receive my Soul at last.
- 2 Other Refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee :
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me :
 All my Trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my Help from Thee I bring :
 Cover my defenceless Head
 With the Shadow of thy Wing.
- 3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want,
 More than all in Thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind :
 Just and holy is thy Name,
 I am all Unrighteousness ;
 False, and full of Sin, I am,
 Thou art full of Truth and Grace.
- 4 Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my Sin :
 Let the healing Streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within :
 Thou of Life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee ;
 Spring Thou up within my Heart,
 Rise to all Eternity.

H Y M N XXIX.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD, ye immortal Quires
That fill the Realms above,
Praise Him who form'd you of his Fires,
And feeds you with his Love.

2 Sing to his Praise ye chrystal Skies,
The Floor of his Abode :
Or veil in Shades your thousand Eyes,
Before your brighter God.

3 Thou restless Globe of golden Light,
Whose Beams create our Days,
Join with the silver Queen of Night,
To own your borrow'd Rays.

4 Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud,
Thro' the etherial Blue ;
For when his Chariot is a Cloud,
He makes his Wheels of you.

5 Thunder and Hail, and Fires and Storms,
The Troops of his Command,
Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
And speak his awful Hand.

6 Shout to the LORD ye surging Seas,
In your eternal Roar ;
Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,
And Shore reply to Shore.

7 While Monsters sporting on the Flood,
In scaly Silver shine,
Speak terribly their Maker God,
And lash the foaming Brine.

- 8 But gentler Things shall tune his Name,
 To softer Notes than these,
 Young Zephyrs breathing o'er the Stream,
 Or whispering thro' the Trees.
- 9 Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines
 To Him that bids you grow ;
 Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines
 On every thankful Bough.
- 10 Let the shrill Birds his Honour raise,
 And climb the Morning Sky ;
 While groveling Beasts attempt his Praise
 In hoarser Harmony.
- 11 Thus while the meaner Creatures sing,
 Ye Mortals, take the Sound ;
 Echo the Glories of your King
 Thro' all the Nations round.



H Y M N XXX.

- 1 **O**UR LORD is risen from the Dead,
Our JESUS is gone up on high,
The Powers of Hell are captive led,
Drag'd to the Portals of the Sky.
- 2 There his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay;
Lift up your Heads, ye heavenly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors give way.
- 3 Loose all your Bars of massy Light,
And wide unfold the etherial Scene;
He claims these Mansions as his Right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 4 Who is this King of Glory, who?
The LORD that all his Foes o'ercame,
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew;
And JESUS is the Conqueror's Name.
- 5 Lo! his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the solemn Lay;
Lift up your Heads ye heavenly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors give way.
- 6 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The LORD of glorious Power possesst,
The King of Saints and Angels too,
GOD over all, for ever blest.

H Y M N XXXI.

- 1 **H** E A D of thy Church triumphant,
 We joyfully adore Thee ;
 'Till thou appear,
 Thy Members here
 Shall sing like those in Glory.
 We lift our Hearts and Voices,
 With blest Anticipation ;
 And cry aloud,
 And give to God
 The Praise of our Salvation.
- 2 While in Affliction's Furnace,
 And passing thro' the fire,
 Thy Love we praise,
 Which knows no Days,
 And ever brings us nigher :
 We clap our Hands exulting
 In thine almighty Favour ;
 The Love divine
 Which made us thine,
 Shall keep us thine for ever.
- 3 Thou dost conduct thy People,
 Thro' Torrents of Temptation,
 Nor will we fear,
 While Thou art near,
 The Fire of Tribulation :
 The World with Sin, and Satan
 In vain our March opposes ;
 By Thee we shall,
 Break through them all,
 And sing the Song of Moses.

4 By Faith we see the Glory,
 To which Thou shalt restore us,
 The Croſs deſpiſe
 For that high Prize,
 Which Thou haſt ſet before us :
 And if Thou count us worthy,
 We each as dying Stephen,
 Shall ſee Thee ſtand
 At God's Right Hand,
 To take us up to Heaven.



H Y M N XXXII.

- 1 **A**WAY my unbelieving Fear !
 Fear shall in me no more have Place ;
 My Saviour doth not yet appear,
 He hides the Brightness of his Face :
 But shall I therefore let Him go,
 And basely to the Tempter yield ?
 No, in the Strength of JESUS, no !
 I never will give up my Shield.
 Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,
 Altho' the Olive yield no Oil,
 The withering Fig-tree droop and die,
 The Field elude the Tiller's Toil,
 The empty Stall no Herd afford,
 And perish all the bleating Race,
 Yet will I triumph in the LORD,
 The GOD of my Salvation praise.
- 2 Barren altho' my Soul remain,
 And no one Bud of Grace appear :
 No Fruit of all my Toil and Pain,
 But Sin, and only Sin is here ;
 Altho' my Gifts and Comforts lost,
 My blooming Hopes cut off I see,
 Yet will I in my Saviour trust,
 And glory that He died for me.
 In Hope believing against Hope,
 JESUS my LORD and GOD I claim,
 JESUS my Strength shall lift me up,
 Salvation is in JESU's Name :
 To me He soon shall bring it nigh,
 My Soul shall then outstrip the Wind,
 On Wings of Love mount up on high,
 And leave the World and Sin behind.

H Y M N XXXIII.

- 1 **A**WAY with our Sorrow and Fear!
 We soon shall recover our Home:
 The City of Saints shall appear,
 The Day of Eternity come:
 From Earth we shall quickly remove,
 And mount our native Abode,
 The House of our Father above,
 The Palace of Angels and God.
- 2 Our Mourning is all at an End,
 When rais'd by the Life-giving Word,
 We see the new City descend,
 Adorn'd as a Bride for her LORD:
 The City so holy and clean,
 No Sorrow can breathe in the Air,
 No Gloom of Affliction or Sin,
 No Shadow of Evil is there.
- 3 By Faith we already behold
 That lovely *Jerusalem here!*
 Her Walls are of Jasper and Gold,
 As Chrystal her Buildings are clear:
 Immoveably founded in Grace
 She stands, as she ever hath stood,
 And brightly her Builder displays,
 And flames with the Glory of God.
- 4 No Need of the Sun in that Day,
 Which never is follow'd by Night,
 Where JESUS's Beauties display
 A pure and a permanent Light:

The

The Lamb is their Light and their Sun
 And lo! by Reflection they shine,
 With JESUS ineffably one,
 And bright in Effulgence divine.

- 5 The Saints in his Presence receive
 Their great and eternal Reward,
 In JESUS, in Heaven they live,
 They reign in the Smile of their LORD:
 The Flame of angelical Love
 Is kindled at JESUS's Face,
 And all the Enjoyment above.
 Consists in the rapturous Gaze.



H Y M N XXXIV.

- 1 **T**HOU Shepherd of *Israel*, and mine,
 The Joy and Desire of my Heart,
 For closer Communion I pine,
 I long to reside where Thou art;
 The Pasture I languish to find
 Where all who their Shepherd obey,
 Are fed on thy Bosom reclin'd,
 Are screen'd from the Heat of the Day.
- 2 Ah, shew me that happiest Place,
 That Place of thy People's Abode,
 Where Saints in an Extacy gaze,
 And hang on a crucified GOD:
 Thy Love for a Sinner declare,
 Thy Passion and Death on the Tree,
 My Spirit to *Calvary* bear,
 To suffer and triumph with Thee.
- 3 'Tis there with the Lambs of thy Flock,
 There only I covet to rest,
 To lie at the Foot of the Rock,
 Or rise to be hid in thy Breast:
 'Tis there I would always abide,
 And never a Moment depart,
 Conceal'd in the Clift of thy Side,
 Eternally held in thy Heart.



H Y M N XXXV.

- 1 JOIN all ye ransom'd Sons of Grace
The holy Joy prolong,
And shout to the Redeemer's Praise
A solemn Midnight Song.
- 2 Blessing, and Thanks, and Love, and Might
Be to our JESUS given,
Who turns our Darkness into Light,
Who turns our Hell to Heaven.
- 3 Thither our faithful Souls He leads,
Thither He bids us rise,
With Crowns of Joy upon our Heads
To meet Him in the Skies.
- 4 To seal the universal Doom
The Skies he soon shall bow ;
But if thou must at Midnight come,
O let us meet thee now.



H Y M N XXXVI.

- 1 **O** For an Heart to praise my God !
An Heart from Sin set free,
An Heart that always feels thy Blood
So freely spilt for me !
- 2 An Heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's Throne,
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
Where JESUS reigns alone.
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite Heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither Life, nor Death, can part,
From him that dwells within.
- 4 An Heart in every Thought renew'd,
And fill'd with Love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A Copy, LORD, of thine.
- 5 Thy tender Heart is still the same
And melts at human Woe :
JESU, for Thee distressed I am,
I want thy Love to know.
- 6 My Heart, Thou know'st, can never rest
'Till Thou create my Peace,
'Till of mine *Eden* re-possess't,
From Self, and Sin, I cease.
- 7 Fruit of thy gracious Lips, on me
Bestow the Peace unknown,
The hidden Manna, and the Tree
Of Life, and the White-stone.
- 8 Thy Nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above ;
Write thy new Name upon my Heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

H Y M N XXXVII.

A Prayer to CHRIST.

- 1 **L**AMB of GOD, for Sinners slain,
To thee I feebly pray,
Heal me of my Grief and Pain,
O take my Sins away ;
From this Bondage, LORD, release,
No longer let me be oppress'd :
JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,
And take me to thy Breast.
- 2 Hast thou not invited all
Who groan beneath their Sin ?
Weary I obey thy Call,
And come to be made clean :
Give my burthen'd Conscience Ease,
O grant me now thy promis'd Rest ;
JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,
And take me to thy Breast.
- 3 Wilt thou cast a Sinner out,
Who humbly comes to thee ?
No, my GOD, I cannot doubt,
Thy Mercy is for me ;
Let me then obtain the Grace,
And be of Paradise possess'd :
JESUS, Master, seal my Peace,
And take me to thy Breast.
- 4 Worldly Good I do not want,
Be that to others given ;
Only for thy Love I pant,
My all in Earth and Heaven,

This the Crown I fain would seize,
 The Good wherewith I would be blest :
 Jesus, Master, seal my Peace,
 And take me to thy Breast.

- 5 This Delight I fain would prove,
 And then resign my Breath,
 Join the happy few, whose Love
 Was mightier than Death :
 Let it not my LORD displease,
 That I would die to be thy Guest :
 Jesus, Master, seal my Peace,
 And take me to thy Breast.



H Y M N XXXVIII.

To CHRIST the King.

- 1 **J**ESU, thou art our King,
 To me thy Succour bring,
 CHRIST the Mighty One art thou,
 Help for all on Thee is laid :
 This thy Word, I claim it now,
 Send me now the promis'd Aid.
- 2 High on thy Father's Throne;
 O look with Pity down !
 Help, O help ! attend my Call,
 Captive lead Captivity !
 King of Glory, LORD of all,
 CHRIST, be LORD, be King to me.
- 3 I pant to feel thy Sway,
 And only Thee t'obey :
 Thee my Spirit gasps to meet :
 This my one, my ceaseless Prayer,
 Make, O make my Heart thy Seat,
 O set up thy Kingdom there !
- 4 Triumph and reign in me,
 And spread thy Victory ;
 Hell, and Death, and Sin controul,
 Pride, Self-love and every Foe,
 All subdue ; thro' all my Soul
 Conquering, and to conquer go.

H Y M N XXXIX.

- 1 **C**OME, and let us sweetly join,
CHRIST to praise in Hymns divine :
Give we all with one Accord,
Glory to our common LORD ;
Hands, and Hearts, and Voices raise,
Sing as in the antient Days ;
Antedate the Joys above,
Celebrate the Feast of Love.
- 2 Strive we, in Affection strive,
Let the purer Flame revive,
Such as in the Martyrs glow'd,
Dying Champions for their GOD.
We like them may live and love ;
Call'd we are their Joys to prove,
Sav'd with them from future Wrath,
Partners of like precious Faith.
- 3 Sing we then in JESU's Name,
Now as Yesterday the same,
One in ev'ry Age and Place,
Full for all of Truth and Grace.
We for CHRIST our Master stand,
Lights in a benighted Land,
We our dying LORD confess ;
We are JESU's Witnesses.
- 4 Witnesses that CHRIST hath dy'd,
We with him are crucify'd :
CHRIST hath burst the Bonds of Death,
We his quick'ning Spirit breathe,
CHRIST is now gone up on high ;
(Thither all our Wishes fly :)
Sits at GOD's right Hand above,
There with Him we reign in Love !

H Y M N XL.

A Morning Hymn.

- 1 **W**E lift our Hearts to Thee,
O Day-Star from on high!
The Sun itself is but thy Shade,
Yet cheers both Earth and Sky.
- 2 O let thy orient Beams
The Night of Sin disperse!
The Mists of Error and of Vice,
Which shade the Universe!
- 3 How beauteous Nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With Joy we view the pleasing Change;
And Nature's God adore.
- 4 O may no gloomy Crime
Pollute the rising Day:
Or Jesu's Blood, like Evening Dew;
Wash all the Stains away.
- 5 May we this Life improve,
To mourn for Errors past,
And live this short revolving Day,
As if it were our last.
- 6 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

H Y M N XLI.

An Evening Hymn.

- 1 **A**LL Praise to Him who dwells in Bliss,
Who made both Day and Night :
Whose Throne is Darknes in th' Abyss
Of uncreated Light.
- 2 Each Thought and Deed his piercing Eyes
With strictest Search survey :
The deepest Shades no more disguise
Than the full Blaze of Day.
- 3 Whom Thou dost guard, O King of Kings,
No Evil shall molest :
Under the Shadow of thy Wings
Shall they securely rest.
- 4 Thy Angels shall around their Beds
Their constant Stations keep :
- 5 Thy Faith and Truth shall shield their Heads,
For Thou dost never sleep.
- 5 May we with calm and sweet Repose,
And heavenly Thoughts refresh'd,
Our Eye-lids with the Morn's uncloset,
And bless the Ever-bless'd !



H Y M N XLII.

CHRIST *our Wisdom.*

- 1 **M**ADE unto me, O LORD, my GOD,
Wisdom divine Thou art :
Thy Light, which first my Darkness shew'd,
Still searches out my Heart.
- 2 Thy Spirit, breathing in the Word,
Gave me myself to see ;
Fallen, 'till by thy Grace restor'd,
And lost, 'till found in Thee.
- 3 JESUS, of all my Hopes the Ground,
Thro' Thee thy Name I know,
The only Name where Health is found,
Whence Life and Blessings flow.
- 4 'Tis now by Faith's enlighten'd Eye
I see thy strange Design,
See the God-Man come down to die,
That God may all be mine !
- 5 Thou art the Truth : I now receive
Thy Unction from above,
Divinely taught in Thee believe,
And learn the Lore of Love.
- 6 Still with thy Grace anoint mine Eyes,
Throughout my Darkness shine ;
O make me to Salvation wise :
May all be ever mine !

H Y M N XLIII.

CHRIST *our Righteousness.*

- 1 JESU, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my Sins were Thine :
Thy Death hath bought of God my Peace,
Thy Life hath made Him mine.
- 2 Spotless, and just in Thee I am ;
I feel my Sins forgiven ;
I taste Salvation in thy Name,
And antedate my Heaven.
- 3 For ever here my Rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding Side ;
This all my Hope and all my Plea,
For *me* the Saviour died !
- 4 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for Guilt and Sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy Blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 5 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own :
Wash me, and mine Thou art ;
Wash me, but not my Feet alone,
My Hands, my Head, my Heart.
- 6 Th' Atonement of thy Blood apply,
'Till Faith to Sight improve,
'Till Hope shall in Fruition die,
And all my Soul be Love.

H Y M N XLIV.

CHRIST *our Sanctification.*

- 1 **J**ESU, my Life, Thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
My vile Affections crucify,
Conform me to thy Death.
- 2 Conqu'ror of Hell, and Earth, and Sin,
Still with thy Rebel strive,
Enter my Soul, and work within,
And kill, and make alive.
- 3 More of thy Life, and more I have,
As the old *Adam* dies :
Bury me, Saviour in thy Grave,
That I with Thee may rise.
- 4 Reign in me, LORD, thy Foes controul,
Who would not own thy Sway ;
Diffuse thine Image thro' my Soul,
Shine to the perfect Day.
- 5 Scatter the last Remains of Sin,
And seal me thine Abode ;
O make me glorious all within,
A Temple built by God.
- 6 My inward Holiness Thou art,
For Faith hath made Thee mine :
With all thy Fulness fill my Heart,
'Till ~~an~~ I am is Thine!

H Y M N XLV.

CHRIST *our Redemption.*

- 1 **T**HEE, O my great Deliverer, Thee,
My Ransom I adore,
Thy Death from Hell hath set me free,
And I am damn'd no more.
- 2 In Thee I sure Redemption have,
The Pardon of my Sin;
Thy Blood I find mighty to save;
Thy Blood hath made me clean.
- 3 I feel the Power of JESU's Name,
It breaks the Captive's Chain;
And Men oppose, and Fiends exclaim,
And Sin subsists in vain.
- 4 Redeem'd from Sin, its Guilt and Power
My Soul in Faith defies:
But O I wait the welcome Hour,
When this frail Body dies!
- 5 Come Thou, my dear Redeemer, come,
Let me my Life resign,
O take thy ransom'd Servant Home,
And make me wholly Thine.
- 6 Fully redeem'd I fain would rise
In Soul and Body free;
And mount to meet Thee in the Skies,
And ever reign with Thee.

H Y M N XLVI.

HABAKKUK iii. 17, 18, 19.

- 11 **A**WAY my unbelieving Fear!
 Fear shall in me no more have Place;
 My Saviour doth not yet appear,
 He hides the Brightness of his Face:
 But shall I therefore let Him go,
 And basely to the Tempter yield?
 No, in the Strength of JESUS, no!
 I never will give up my Shield.
 Altho' the Vine its Fruit deny,
 Altho' the Olive yield no Oil,
 The withering Fig-tree droop and die,
 The Field elude the Tiller's Toil,
 The empty Stall no Herd afford,
 And perish all the bleating Race,
 Yet will I triumph in the LORD,
 The God of my Salvation praise.
- 12 Barren altho' my Soul remain,
 And not one Bud of Grace appear;
 No Fruit of all my Toil and Pain,
 But Sin, and only Sin is here;
 Altho' my Gifts and Comforts lost,
 My blooming Hopes cut off I see,
 Yet will I in my Saviour trust,
 And glory that He died for me.
 In Hope believing against Hope,
 JESUS my LORD and GOD I claim,
 JESUS my Strength shall lift me up,
 Salvation is in JESU's Name:
 To me He soon shall bring it nigh,
 My Soul shall then outstrip the Wind,
 On Wings of Love mount up on high,
 And leave the World and Sin behind!

F I N I S.



